



Never again



👁 47 ✓ 4 ★ 6

Chapter 1 by Señor McCright

My arm hurt.

My shoulder hurt.

The nurse had given my an injection and now my body had two more places that hurt. My stomach was already feeling bad. And my headache began two days ago.

Chapter 2 by Marissa Renfro



I guess this is what I get for trying to drink Mentos and Diet Coke.

Chapter 3 by intellikat



Aw hell. The pain.

I reached for my phone, painfully. Perhaps if I could reach Hoge, he could come and pick me up from the clinic. It was highly unlikely I would be able to ride my fixie home in this state.

Chapter 4 by Windlion



It took me three times to get the number right.

"Hoy, Roosevelt! See, guys, I told you he was still alive!"

"Uh...urggh...Hoge?"

"Damn, everyone is still ta

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"Afraid so. Please ... please don't tell me what I did."

"But it was so awesome! The fountain! The wheelie! The pigeon! The —"

"Hoge. Please. I need a favor. Can you come get me at the clinic before they hit me with another shot in the you-know-where?"

"In the ... ah, haw, haw, haw ... hey, everyone, they're shooting up Roos—"

"Hoge! Please!"

"Heh, sorry, brother, it's just ... okay, Millie, I'll tell him, just a sec ... you know I would run to your aid in a minute, but the sad truth is that we are all waiting our turn with the magistrate and likely to spend our evening in the clinker. It was an excellent party, Roose, your name is legend — okay, Millie, okay — Roose, Millie says she's real sorry she broke it, and she'll try to make it up to you next time — wait, Millie, what exactly did you break?"

"Hoge!"

"Roose. Sorry, man. But it was a great party. We still good for next Friday?"

Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8 (1 draft)

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